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DINNA LET YER SPIRITS DOON.

Hoot, toot, guidman, keep up yer heart, there's better days in store.
The proverb says that fortune taps at ilka body's door.
Although this was while back we hae been sadly knocked about,
There's mustering for it noo, ye ken, but feght the battle oot.
Let's trust in God, for wi' his help, we'll struggle through it a'.
There's little gained by mourning when our backs are to the wa':
Things canna always be sae dull, trade's bound tae mend gey soon,
Be cheery, man, be cheery; dinna let yer spirit's doon.
The grocer says he'll tick us for anither fortnicht yet,
And maybe by that time, guidman, Adversity will flit.
Yesterecn the wife but an' ben was telling me she heard
That they had gotten twa big ships tae build in Rennie's Yaird.
Sae dinna be sae sad, guidmen, it grieves me tae the heart,
Min' patience is a golden thing when trouble comes oor airt.
I think when ye hae health and strength ye've little cause tae frown,
Be cheery, man, be cheery—dinna let yer spirits doon.
Ye've tramped the banchies aff yer feet, yer claes are rifflin' through;
But when ye get a job, guidman, ye'll get them soled anew.
Were I a man like ye, and had as muckle in my mell,
I wad sit doon by the fireside and cobble them myself.
Indeed, I wonld be cheery gin my heart was like tae burst,
'Tis foolishness tae fret and sigh when things are at their worst.
Success crowns those who persevere wi' faith in God aboon;
Be cheery, man, be cheery—dinna let your spirits doon.
—*John Macaulay.*

THE MAN OF NO ACCOUNT.

'Wake up here! Wake up, I tell you!" said a voice in the street.

Dr. Vickers was in his office, where he had been sitting, reading an old German book. He threw the book on a table, opened the window and looked out.

The cathedral clock struck two. The gas light flared in the keen wind. The street was still, save where now and then a belated pedestrian hurried along, and from an adjacent square some votaries of Bacchus were vociferating their intention of not going home till morning,

Till daylight doth appear.

A man was lying asleep on the office step. A big, burly policeman had him by the shoulder, shaking him. 'Get up, I say! Get up!'

The sleeper rose from his recumbent position, yawning, and said:

'Certainly, my dear sir. Anything to oblige. But you should not be so vehement in your manner. You really should not. You would find it to your advantage to cultivate repose.'

'Don't be a-given' any o' your lip,' said the moral policeman, 'But come along to the station house.'

"But really, now, you are too attentive, Policeman. I don't object to going to prison. I am neither drunk nor disorderly, and I have no felonious intents upon my neighbor's goods. I thank you for your interest in me, but a coolness on your part, a studied avoidance of my vicinity, would please me well! *Au revoir*, Mr. Policeman.'

And so saying, the man lay down on the steps. The exasperated officer caught him by the coat collar and jerked him to a sitting posture.

'If you don't come along now, you'll wish you had,' he said, at the same time giving him another jerk that sent him on his feet. The man looked into the face of the other and replied:

'No, it would be impossible for me, under any circumstances, to wish to accompany you. You exceed the bounds of probability when you say that, my good fellow. But since you are so importunate, I will go, always under protest, though; always under protest.'

So saying he descended the steps. The Doctor had been an interested spectator of this scene, and now, acting from impulse, called out:

'Wait a minute, officer,' and shutting the window went out into the hall and opened the street door.

'Let the fellow alone, officer,' said he to the policeman. 'I will see that he does no harm.'

'But he can't go on a-layin' round asleep on door steps,' replied the majesty of the law.

'I admit my conduct was open to adverse criticism,' the stranger said, waving his hand. 'The customs of society do not warrant a man in going to bed with his boots on, especially when his couch of dreams is naught but the cold, cold stones of a door step. But I will make a handsome apology if necessary,' he continued, bowing to the policeman.

After a little more parleying with the offended policeman, the doctor induced him to depart without the offending sleeper.—Still acting from impulse, he invited the stranger to enter the office. The only explanation of his conduct was that he wished to hear him talk. Possibly the fact of the German book having been a psychological work may have had some bearing on Dr. Vickers' anomalous conduct. Besides it was in the night, and no one would know it. Deeds under such circumstances are never so heinous as when performed in the broad, uncompromising light of day.

Once seated by the fire, the Doctor saw that his new acquaintance was a man something over thirty years, who would have been handsome under happier circumstances. But neglect and dissipation had made sad havoc with his face. The Doctor placed a lunch on a small table, and courteously invited him to eat. The other drew his chair up to the table, and then said, with an affected air of concern:

'You must give me assurance, Doctor, that food partaken of at this late hour will not be detrimental to my general health. I never play tricks with my digestion.'

With assured solemnity the Doctor assured him that he might eat with impunity. The other professed himself satisfied and went to eating. He was evidently very hungry and equally reluctant to let it be too apparent, so that the Doctor made an excuse and withdrew. When he returned the plate was empty, and the stranger was seated in front of the fire.

He looked so thin, so pinched with hunger, so blue with cold, so utterly forsaken and disreputable, that for the first time Dr. Vickers felt a compassion for him. He drew an armchair to the othe other side of the fire, opposite him,

'I don't imagine life wears a roseate hue for you, eh?' said he, interrogatively.

'Well,' said the other, 'I have not much of which to complain at present. I am warm and have eaten. It is not always so with me. A stomach is such an inconvenient thing. I often reflect on the folly of my having one.' Here the unknown struck an attitude and continued.

'You know what the poet says:

'You may live without books—
What is knowledge, but grieving?
You may live without hope—
What is hope but deceiving?
You may live without love—
What is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?

'You are acquainted with the poets, are you?' said Dr. Vickers.

'I have, sir, quite a knowledge of polite literature. In fact, I have done a little writing myself. It never came to anything.—Nothing ever does that I undertake. I was never thoroughly trained to anything. I am the man of no account,' he said, exactly as though he was introducing somebody.

'What has been the matter?' asked the other.

'Wrong training,' replied the man of no account. 'If I had been apprenticed in early life to a shoemaker, and learned my trade well, I would probably have had a chance to lead a decent, respectable life. But, unfortunately for me, my father made some money. I, therefore, was condemned to learn nothing useful; I was ordained to be a gentleman.' (He glanced at his ragged coat when he spoke, and drew his tattered boot away from the fire almost as though he was ashamed.) 'Besides that disadvantage I labored undered another. I was supposed to be a genius. Doubtless you have known many young persons of whom great things were expected, but who failed to realize. I was one of that kind. However, nothing is expected of me any more.' And he laughed a hard, dry, mirthful laugh. 'Have you any tobacco?' he asked, with an abrupt transition of manner.

The Doctor gave him a cigar.

'I have smoked the Turkish chibook in Constantinople,' continued the man between puffs.

'I have whiffed cheroots in Havana with dark-eyed senoritas. I have smoked cigarettes with pretty grisettes, in the Latin Quarter in Paris. I have puffed out smoke from the dudheen of old Ireland, and taken a turn at a cob pipe in the pine woods of Alabama. In fact, I have smoked under many conditions and in many climes, but my day is over. The traveling I do now-a-days is mostly of the sort known as pedestrian tours,' he continued dryly, 'though my trip from San Francisco this fall was enlivened by a little 'riding on the rail. I'd wait at the water tanks along the track, and then climb up and hang on underneath a freight car. Quite an exciting way of journeying. It rests the muscles somewhat, but it is fatiguing to the nerves.'

'But what do you intend doing in the future?' asked the doctor.

'Do?' repeated the other. 'Just as little as possible till the end of the chapter. What does a watch do when it has no main-spring? I have no main spring.' He smoked a little while and looked moodily into the fire.

The Cathedral clock struck three. Then the other clocks in the towers took it up and told the hour.

'One—two—three,' repeated the man.—'Quite a romantic situation for you, isn't it—sitting at 3 o'clock in the morning, receiving the confidence of a common tramp? But I am a human being, sir, and I once had a conscience and a heart. I have been through things that were enough to kill both, though once in a while I have an uneasy ache where my heart was, like the throb of a nerve after both teeth are out. That is when memory wakens up. Sometimes in the night when it storms. And always in the spring. Out in the country, you know, when you smell things just starting to grow, and after sunset, when the gray night begins to cover the fields, and the frogs are peeping in the ponds. Something hurts me then; everything is so innocent and peaceful. I always get into town as fast as I can, and beg, borrow or steal a drink or two. That fixes me all right. I forget everything then, only that I am a beast without a soul. I wish I had a drink now,' said he, in what tried to be a braggadocio tone.

The Doctor made no reply to this, and the man dropped his head on his breast and sat silent for a little while. When he spoke again it was in an altered tone and with an altered manner.

'I've always thought if my mother had lived it would have been different. Perhaps it wouldn't, but I've noticed a man's mother is about the best friend he has. A woman is generally good to her child, no matter how bad she is every other way. It seems to be her nature. Heaven knows there isn't much use in a man putting any faith in one under any other circumstances. Let me tell you something. Sometimes, when I am trudging my way along a dark, lonesome road, with feet lamed with walking and a tired body, and head nearly crazed with thinking, I feel like I'd find some relief in talking it all over with some one. That helps any one if he is in trouble—helps decent, respectable people, I mean. Of course nothing could do me much good. But I'm going to tell you the thing always in my mind only when I am drunk. When I was a young fellow, nearly through college, my father lost his money. I was engaged to a girl—such a pretty girl, all smiles and dimples and golden hair. I thought she was the purest, sweetest woman God ever made.—And I believed in her and loved her—my God! How I loved her! I could have knelt down and kissed the hem of her garment. I look back now and feel sorry for myself as though I had been some other young fool, adoring something that had never existed. Well, when the money was gone I went to work. I never dreamed of her not being true to me, so I had the hope of her to help me. It was up hill work, brought up as I had been. I used to think I'd be obliged to remake myself. But I might have done something in time; I don't know, though. One day—I remember it as though it had only been an hour ago—I had a letter from her telling me she was going to be married. It was a hot day in August. I was on the wharf when I read the letter—I never see the sun shining on water to this day but what it makes me feel sick.

'I fell over they said, and they thought it was a sunstroke. I never believed in anybody after that. And I didn't care. What had I to care for? I just drifted. Ten years afterward, I came out of a gambling-house in New York city at midnight. It was a bitter night. There was a cold wind blowing that seemed just from the eternal snow fields of an Arctic winter. There was snow on the ground, and the moonlight made the very air white. I stood in the door, dreading to brave the wind. A woman came around the corner and accosted me. Sir, if I was sent to endless torment and suffered for an eternity, I could not forget. There she stood, a thing too low for an honest man to look at. Her thin dress blowing around her shivering limbs. Her shoulders wrapped in a dingy shawl. Her hair—great heaven! how I once loved it. I used to call it 'Goldilocks'—it was blown around her neck in an inky-red mass. And the face—the face. How I cried over its counterfeit representations! The little picture I once carried of her had been blistered with hot tears that had fallen it. Years of longing, loneliness. Poor boy! poor boy! Why could not God have taken me then, when I was innocent and believed in her? And now I must always carry it with me while my soul shall live, forever and forever, if what they say is true. Always see the face as it was then, blear-eyed and bloated and degraded. I knew her in an instant; ruined as she was I tried to speak to her, but my tongue seemed to cling to the roof of my mouth. I leaned forward and seized her arm. A look of horrified recognition came into her face.—She shrieked out my name, and then ran down the street, with the wind blowing her scanty clothing round her, till she was lost to view.'

He stopped and wiped the drops off his forehead with his ragged coat sleeve.

'That is all. I never saw her again, waking or sleeping—for it comes to me in dreams—I see her as I saw her on that night only when I drink and forget it.'

He rose from his chair with these last words and said:

'I am going now.'

'But is there nothing I can do for you?' began the Doctor. 'Isn't there something—'

'The other interrupted him.

'You, nor any one else, can do anything for me.'

And he opened the door of the room. On the steps he turned and lifted his hat.

'Good-night, sir. When I say good-bye to you, I probably say 'good-bye' to the last gleam of respectability that will ever cross my path. Good night.'

And he was gone in a moment more, and the shadows of the black night had swallowed him up.

Three days afterward Dr. Vickers was at the city hospital. An attendant said to him:

'There was a man brought here yesterday badly hurt. I think he is dying. I wish you would look at him.'

So he walked through the dormitory between the two long rows of beds. As they neared the last one in the row they saw a group about it. One of the nurses came to meet them.

'You are too late, Doctor; he is dead,' said he.

The Doctor drew near. They took away the sheet that covered the face. The cold, gray light that came through the window fell upon the dead face of 'The man of no account.'—*Courier Journal.*

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The Egyptian farmer with ten acres of land pays more tax than an American with one hundred.

Infants born on unlucky days among the tribes of Madagascar have pieces of cloth tied over their mouths and are then buried alive.

In some parts of Minnesota, one can travel a hundred miles and find none but Swedes; and some of their congregations number over a thousand.

A huge lemon was recently picked at Panasoffkee, Fla. It measured twenty-four inches in circumference one way, twenty-two the other, and weighed four pounds, thirteen ounces.

In the bank of France there is an invisible studio in the gallery behind the cashiers, so that at a signal from them any suspected customer will instantly have his picture taken without his knowledge.

The Maine lumbermen save both time and strength in splitting logs by boring a hole in one end, tightly inserting a sawed off gun-barrel heavily charged. When the trigger is pulled by a string the log is cleanly halved and sometimes quartered.

In Mexico there is a petrified forest covering 300 acres. The petrified stumps, limbs, and, in fact, whole trees lie about on all sides; the action of the waters for hundreds of years has gradually washed away the high hills round about, and the trees that once covered the high table lands now lie in the valley beneath.

A solemn and even melancholy air was often affected by the beaux and belles of Queen Elizabeth's time, as a refined mark of gentility. There are frequent references to this fashion in the old English writers.—Ben Jobson says, in 'Every Man to His Humor,' 'Why, I do think of it; and I will be more proud, and melancholy, and gentlemanlike than I have been, I'll insure you.'

William the Conquerer must have been a strange lover. After some years of delay, William appears to have become desperate, and waylaid Matilda in the streets of Bruges, as she was returning from church, seized her, rolled her in the dirt, spoiled her rich array; and, not content with these outrages, struck her repeatedly, then rode off at full speed. Nebertheless, she afterward became his wife.

A CONGRESSMAN'S COW TRADE.—Representative O'Neill, of Missouri, is a veritable son of the soil. Among his constituents he is a granger himself. His district lies in the upper part of St. Louis, but as it embraces the billy goat and garden-truck suburbs of the metropolis of the Mississippi, his constituency is somewhat rural. To this element O'Neill has long been a walking encyclopedia of information concerning crops and live stock. During the last campaign, while visiting, he met one of his farmer constituents, driving a cow. He at once began to air his knowledge of bovine breeds. In the height of his enthusiasm he offered to buy the cow. The farmer was not anxious to sell, but said he would take $65 for her.

'Drive her up to my house,' said O'Neill, 'and I'll be there to pay you the money.'

The farmer regretted that he had consented to part with his favorite cow, and said: 'Let me tell you, Mr. O'Neill, the cow is a gentle creature and a good milker, but she has no u, per teeth.'

'Of course that changes the trade,' said Mr. O'Neill. 'You wouldn't expect me to take a cow with such a defect as that, but bring me a good milker, with sound upper teeth, and I'll buy her.'

When the story got out there was great excitement in the cabbage end of his district. The grangers swore they would not have a Congressman who was 'blamed fool enough to believe that cows had upper teeth.' As a result, O'Neill was only re-elected by the skin of his own upper teeth.—*Washington Republican.*

A LOST DAY.

How many times I planned at dawn
I said, "When this lair day has gone
And I sit down at eventide
To count the work my hands have done
Between the rise and set of sun
I shall be fully satisfied."

And then I wove a web of dreams,
And hours slipped by like sunny streams
To ballad in their rapid flight.
And when I turned myself at last,
To set, I found the day was past,
And sunset fading into night.

Oh foolish dreams, oh wasted day!
This, and this only, can I say—
"Not one good deed my hands have done."
How much I might have done, said I
But used the hours as they passed by
But I have squandered every one.

God gives his days for us to use
For some good purpose. If we choose
To squander them, how great our sin?
I shudder when I think he keeps
A record of them all, and weeps
To see the misspent ones therein.

Oh ye who give to dreams God's hours,
A serpent lurks beneath the flowers,
Of idle minds and weak delays;
Rouse! make to-morrow's record fair.
Be this the angel's entry there,
"To-day atones for yesterday."
—*Ellen E. Beeler.*

HIRAM JENKINS' MISTAKE.

Hiram Jenkins drove slowly up the hill road that led to the farm-house of Deacon Bates. It was plain even to the casual observer that the errand he was on was of no common importance. No man would have arrayed himself so gorgeously simply for the purchase of a tub of fall butter or a yoke of steers. His hair was in a state of distressing smoothness, and seemed almost a part of the glossy hat which covered it.—His coat and pantaloons were marvelous in their way and his boots, which had been laboriately blackened reflected back the rays of the setting sun in a manner perfectly blinding to the beholder. And yet, notwithstanding his superiority in all these respects to the ilies of the field, there was apparent in his actions a singular sort of nervousness, a trepidation almost, which rendered his appearance at once ridiculous and awkward. This trepidation was in no wise lessened by the sudden vision of a red-headed urchin watching him from the barn-door, and who as the team approached, with an ever-widening grin, sped off in the direction of the farm-house and disappeared through the kitchen door. Hiram was conscious a minute afterwards of being a target for a half dozen pairs of eyes from the sitting room windows, and it required extraordinary strength of mind on his part to drive past the house to the shed where the horses of all visitors were hitched. There are few more awkward things to do than to get out or in a carriage when women are watching, and though Hiram had probably never thought of the fact before, he fully experienced its truth, as, endeavoring to spring genteelly from the buggy, his foot slipped on the wheel and he came down on his hands and knees in the dirt. His remarks as he scrambled to his feet were confined to one word, but that, though short, was the most expressive one in the English language.

'I'll have to go round to the barn pump and wash my hands before I can go in,' he said to himself. 'I suppose they are having their fun out of me in the house now.—Confound it, I wish I hadn't started.'

As he passed the door of the horse-barn which was partly open he heard the sound of voices. He listened, and his heart sank as he recognized the tones of his rival, Elnathan Rodgers

'I want her bad,' he was saying. 'She just suits me. You can't always have her, you know, and you'd better call the thing settled.'

'I don't know about that,' answered the deacon doubtfully. 'I've always said, come what would, I wouldn't part with Jenny. But you hang on so, I don't know—'

'Say it's a bargain, deacon. I've thought it over a good while, and Jenny I must have. I'll treat her well, you may be sure of that.'

The deacon hesitated, blew his nose, and finally said:

'She's got some little tricks that nobody knows nothing about but me, and I don't want to impose upon a neighbor.'

'Oh, pshaw! that's only an excuse, deacon. I'm willing to risk it.'

'She kicked me in the stomach last winter, and bit little Sammy not mor'n six weeks ago. I can show you the scar now.'

'Great king!' thought Hiram, 'and here I was going to pop the question this very night. Who would have thought it?'

'I'll take that out of her,' said Elnathan, continuing the conversation. 'If she so much as lifts her foot against me. I'll give her a lickin' that'll last a month.'

'Lick!' ejaculated Hiram to himself, astonished beyond measure. 'Lick Jenny Bates! Well, this goes ahead of anything I ever heard of. And the old man doesn't say a word! What next?'

A pause ensued, which was at last broken by the deacon:

'Well, if you must have her, you must. I expect the old lady'll want something to say about it, though. She thinks as much of Jenny as I do. Won't you come into the house?'

'Not now. I've got to go down to the village before dark. I'll be round some time to-morrow.'

Hiram Jenkins waited until he saw his successful rival climb the fence between the two farms. Then he deliberately unhitched his horse, got into the wagon and drove off, never casting a look towards the window where the fair Jenny sat in watchful expectation. Not until he reached his own door did he draw a long breath.

'It seems just like a dream,' said he to himself as he slowly unbuckled the harness. 'To think of Jenny Bates kicking her own father and biting her little brother, and she looking as though butter wouldn't melt in her mouth! It's just as mean, though, in the deacon to lick as 'tis for her to kick.—The old hypocrite! Well, I must say I'm mightily deceived in the Batessess. I s'pose Elnathan Rodgers feels cranky enough now he's got her. I just hope she'll kick his head off. Lucky for me I overheard what I did.'

Notwithstanding this self-congratulation, Hiram felt all the pangs of disappointment and jealousy. He had not only lost his 'girl,' but had been cut in the most mortifying manner by a man he held in thorough contempt. He felt that even with what he knew of Jenny's faults, if he could gain her hand he would carry her off in spite of his rival or the deacon either.

A week passed by, and Jenny was never out of Hiram's thought. One day he went to the village, and while there, standing in front of the postoffice, Elnathan Rodgers drove by with the deacon's mare.

'I s'pose now he's got Jenny he thinks he's got a right to the whole property,' muttered Hiram. 'I wish to gracious the old man would put her feet through the dashboard.'

That night the singing school met at the Academy. Hiram came late. He used to sit with the tenors just behind Jenny Bates. Now he choose a different seat, and tried hard to sing bass. He could not, however, help seeing Elnathan Rodgers pass peppermint lozenges to Jenny, and also write something on the blank leaf of her singing book, which she read and answered.

'Of course he'll go home with her to-night,' thought Hiram. 'It'll be the first time I've missed it for a year. He's welcome, tho'.'

All intermission he kept his seat, and pretended to be very busy looking for some tune in his singing book that refused to be found. Jenny did not look at him.

The doxology closed the school at last, and there was a grand bustling about the door, and an eager pushing among the young men to make sure of their favorites. Hiram was trying to make his way through the crowd, when he found himself at the elbow of Jenny Bates, and the same moment the hateful voice of Elnathan Rodgers was heard in the words:

'Shall I see you home this evening, Miss Bates?'

'No, sir,' was the prompt answer. 'I shall walk home alone.'

Hiram was totally unprepared for this.

'Perhaps it's one of her fits,' he said to himself. 'The deacon said she had 'em; that nobody knew but himself. I'm glad she mittened him, though.'

The word mitten reminded Hiram that he had left both on his seat in the school-room, and he stepped back just as the candles were being put out.

'Here's Jenny Bates' singing book,' he heard one boy say to another. 'She went off in such a hurry to night she forgot it.'

'Give it to me,' said Hiram, who remembered what had taken place that evening, and with eager look sought out the written message that had passed between Jenny and his rival. They were as follows:

'Tell your father he cheated me when I bought old Jenny. I thought by her name that she must be good for something, but she kicks and bites ten times worse than he ever told me. I wish now I had spoken for the Jenny in the house instead of the one in the barn.'

And the answer:

'I guess the horse is as good as you deserve. As for choosing betwixt the two you mention, you won't be able to do that this year. You have got the only Jenny you can ever get from my father.'

A light broke in upon Hiram.

'Well, of all the infernal fools I ever heard I am the biggest! A dog would have had more sense. It's not too late now, thank heaven.'

The departing crowd started as Hiram with the singing book in his hand rushed down stairs, two at a time, and up the road which lead toward Deacon Bates's. If he was not too late he was nearly so, for Jenny was just opening the gates of the front yard.

'Stop, Jenny!' he exclaimed, panting for breath. 'Here's your singing-book. You left it in your seat. I tried to overtake you.'

'You needn't have taken the trouble, Mr. Jenkins; I guess none would have stolen it,' said Jenny with a great display of dignity and making a show of going into the house.

'Don't, Jenny! Wait—wait just a minute. I know I've acted like a fool; but just let me explain.'

Jenny hesitated a moment, made another start for the door, then turned and went back to the gate where the discomfited Hiram stood waiting.

'Well, she said in as freezing a tone as she could command.

'Now don't look and talk that way, Jenny Bates. You know I never would have acted as I have if I hadn't thought I had a reason for it. I thought you were going to marry Elnathan Rodgers.'

'What business had you to think any such thing?' asked Jenny, firing up.

'A pretty explanation that is!'

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 13, 1885.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND concluded on Tuesday last that more clerks were employed at the White House than he deemed necessary, and notified three of the number and a telegraph operator that their services would not be required after the 15th of the present month. Their respective salaries are $1,800, $1,600 and $1,400.

THE cabinet is composed of men in the prime of life, health and vigor.—Lamar is the oldest and he is sixty; Vilas is the youngest and is forty-five; Bayard is fifty-six; Manning, fifty-four; Endicott, fifty-eight; Garland, fifty-three, and Whitney, forty-six. The President will complete his forty-eighth year on the 18th of the present month.

THE first official act of President Cleveland was the nomination to the Senate of his cabinet officers, and the second was signing his name to the commission of U. S. Grant as General of the army on the retired list, under the Senate bill which Mr. Randall succeeded in pushing through the House during the expiring hours of the session.

Two hundred and twenty trains, with over two thousand cars and carrying nearly one hundred and fifty thousand passengers, were handled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company between Philadelphia and Washington, during the four days preceding the inauguration of President Cleveland. This unprecedented passenger traffic was successfully accomplished without a single accident, and is a wonderful feat in railroad management.

THERE is a State tax on watches in Pennsylvania, the results of which, as reported by the Secretary of Internal Affairs, are amusing. The population of the State is about four and a half millions. The number of voters last November was nine hundred thousand. But in all this population and this army of voters there were only 45,596 watches, gold, silver and common. It thus appears that there were last year 4,454,404 Pennsylvanians, not one of whom had a watch.

ONE of the biggest "rascals" in office, Wm. W. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, was the first to go under the new dispensation. He is succeeded by Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois, who was a brave soldier during the civil war and carries several honorable battle scars on his body. He is a man of high character and distinguished ability, and instead of prostituting the office to the basest partisan purposes as Dudley did, will conduct it fairly, impartially and honorably.

THE new Postmaster General, Wm. F. Vilas, received a high tribute last week from the Republican Legislature of Wisconsin, of which State he has long been a resident. It adopted a resolution introduced by a Republican eulogizing his worth and integrity, and declaring also that Mr. Cleveland has notified the public that "he has committed that branch of the Government service which is nearest to the people to the hands of a clean, conscientious and progressive statesmen." President Cleveland evidently made no mistake when he appointed Col. Vilas who extorts such unstinted praise from his political opponents.

THE religious cranks known as Adventists, who believe in the immediate second appearance of the Lord, have begun to hold daily meetings and to prepare for it. At Concord, N. H., last week Elder Levi Locke, in an address, said "that prophetic Scripture, as well as temporal events, point with great certainty to Tuesday, the 19th of next May, as the day of the Lord's coming." When that day passes by without the prophecy being fulfilled, as so many other predictions of the Adventists have done, then some other day will be designated, and the delusion will thus get a fresh start only to vanish, again to be renewed and so on indefinitely.

TWENTY FIVE brawny-looking young men and twenty-five red-cheeked young women, the latter wearing high-topped boots, left New York for Mauch Chunk on Monday last. The young men are miners in Carbon county, and originally came from Hungary. They all wanted to get married and three months ago sent an agent to Hungary to get wives for them. The twenty-five fair-haired girls were all strangers to the young men until they met them on the arrival of the steamer at Castle Garden last Sunday. On Monday they were all married before starting for the coal regions, but how each young man selected his wife is not stated in the account given of the singular transaction, thus leaving us in the dark about the most interesting part of the business, though the performance itself is without a parallel.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S inaugural address will be found in another column. It is a dignified, plainly expressed and forcible production. The same tone of sincerity and manliness that he has shown in all his public utterances, is conspicuously manifest in his inaugural. He says what he has to say in plain language and in such a way as to impress every one who reads it, whether Democrat or Republican, with the conviction that it comes from the heart.—No address of any former President has ever been received throughout the whole country with higher praise or warmer commendation. The President has the confidence of the people in an eminent degree and his great work in the future will be to show that he deserves it. He unquestionably has the sincere wishes of the whole people for his success, and we feel quite confident when we reflect upon his past career as Sheriff, Mayor and Governor that he will not disappoint them.

H. H. RIDDLEBERGER, who is Mahone's congenial colleague in the U. S. Senate, made a spectacle of himself by taking up three or four days of the time of the Senate in opposing the confirmation of Hugh McCulloch's nomination as Secretary of the Treasury. McCulloch being an honest man was opposed to the repudiation of a part of the public debt of Virginia, of which Riddleberger was the author, and publicly denounced it. Of course Riddleberger couldn't forgive him and sought to make things even by opposing McCulloch's confirmation. He was the only man in the Senate who did so, and since then don't seem to have learned anything or grown the least bit wiser. On yesterday week when the President sent to the Senate the names of his cabinet advisers and a motion was made by a Republican Senator to proceed to their consideration, Riddleberger objected to Mr. Bayard, the new Secretary of State, on the ground that he was more of an Englishman than of an American, which meant, of course, that he was opposed to Bayard on account of the resolution which that gentleman offered in the Senate a short time ago denouncing the attempt to blow up the Parliament House and the Tower of London with dynamite.—Riddleberger seems to be in favor of that method of helping Ireland although every sensible Irishman is opposed to it. His objection to Mr. Bayard's confirmation had simply the effect under a rule of the Senate of postponing the matter for the present, but his course was so offensive to the Republican Senators that he withdrew his objection on the following day. Poor old Virginia must mourn the day of madness and folly in which she surrendered to the piratical crew of repudiationists. We suppose that O'Donovan Rossa is the kind of a man whose selection as Secretary of State instead of Thomas F. Bayard, would have pleased Henry H. Riddleberger.

THE war in the Soudan or upper Egypt between England and the followers of the False Prophet has been virtually suspended since the fall of Khartoum and the death of General Gordon, and no active military operations are contemplated by General Wolsely during the summer. In an address to his troops at Korti on Saturday last he said that it was no fault of theirs for failing to rescue General Gordon, and added, "But we will meet Gordon's betrayers at the gates of Khartoum before the end of the year." Whether the False Prophet will allow Wolsely to carry out his policy of inaction during the summer is another question. The climate as well as the want of facilities for moving troops and munitions of war are the most serious obstacles with which the British commander has to contend, while the fanatical spirit of the troops of the Prophet may force him to adopt an aggressive movement. In that event the consequences to Wolsely's army may be very serious, if not fatal. What business England has in organizing war in upper Egypt has always been to us a profound mystery. It is a right, however, which she is in the habit of asserting in Asia and Africa and which may yet end in her deep shame and humiliation, if not her eventual permanent and complete overthrow.

It is only necessary to say of President Cleveland's Cabinet that it is composed of pure, upright and able men, from Mr. Bayard, Secretary of State, to Col. Vilas, Postmaster General. We hardly believed that he would take three such leading Democrats out of the Senate as Bayard, Lamar and Garland, which will very materially weaken the Democratic strength in that body, but he wanted them and they were willing to gratify him, which ends all discussion of the subject. It is said that the President originally intended to give Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut each a member of the Cabinet, but that the opposing Democratic factions in these States could not or would not agree among themselves and he was, therefore, compelled to go elsewhere. If John R. McLean, that chronic disturber of Democratic harmony in Ohio, lived in Van Dieman's Land instead of in Cincinnati, Judge Thurman would most surely have been asked to accept a place in the Cabinet, but the fight of the factions excluded him to the regret of every honest Democrat in the country. The ship of State is now fairly launched for a four years' cruise with Grover Cleveland in command, and every true Democrat wishes for it a smooth sea and a prosperous voyage.

SOON after his election Mr. Cleveland paid a visit to the convent of the Sacred Heart at Kenwood, a few miles below Albany, and while there requested that the children be given a holiday on the day of his inauguration. The request was complied with and on the day before he left Albany for Washington he sent a check for $50 to the Lady Superior, accompanied with the following note:

ALBANY, March 2, 1885.

DEAR MOTHER O'ROURKE: I send by my good friend, Mr. McCall, something which I hope will cause the little ones at the convent to know that while they are thinking of me they are not forgotten, by the man who, in the midst of their holiday, is undergoing the most perplexing ordeal that his life can bring to him. With many kind thoughts of you and all the good people at Kenwood, I am, yours faithfully

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The receipt of the letter was promptly acknowledged and the money expended in the entertainment of the pupils, who greatly enjoyed their holiday.

MRS. JOHN DAVIS, who is a daughter of the late Secretary of State, Frelinghuysen, is said to have sat in the Senate gallery on the day of the inauguration, and to have actually cried while the ceremonies preparatory to Cleveland's going in and Arthur's going out were taking place. Even though Mr. Arthur in a weak moment yielded to her entreaties and perhaps her tears, and appointed her husband as one of the judges of the Court of Claims, a position far which he is not any better qualified than an average law student, she shouldn't have cried over the political death of her best friend, painful though it may have been to her. The colleagues of John Davis on the bench, however, will very likely feel like shedding a few tears or indulging in some profanity, when he delivers his first legal opinion.

INAUGURATION.

Vice President Hendricks was first sworn in by Senator Edmunds, President of the Senate *pro tem.*, after which the Vice President administered the oath to the newly-elected Senators, and then an adjournment was effected to the portico of the Capitol to listen to the inaugural address, which was delivered in the presence of 75,000 people. The inaugural was concluded at two minutes to one o'clock, when Mr. Cleveland was immediately sworn in by Chief Justice Waite, of the U. S. Supreme Court. The following is President Cleveland's

INAUGURAL ADDRESS:

FELLOW CITIZENS: In the presence of this vast assemblage of my country, I am about to supplement and seal by the oath which I shall take the manifestation of the will of a great and free people. In the exercise of this power and the right of self-government they have committed to one of their fellow-citizens a supreme and sacred trust, and he here consecrates himself to their service. This impressive ceremony adds little to the solemn sense of responsibility with which I contemplate the duty I owe to the people of this land. Nothing can relieve me from anxiety, lest by an act of mine their interests may suffer, and nothing is needed to strengthen my resolution to engage every faculty and effort in the promotion of their welfare. Amid the din of party strife the people's choice was made; but its attendant circumstances have demonstrated a new strength and safety of government by the people.—In each succeeding year it more clearly appears that our Democratic principle needs no apology and that in its fearless and faithful application is to be found the surest guaranty of good government.

But the best results in the operations of a government wherein every citizen has a share largely depend upon the proper limitation of purely partisan zeal and effort, and a correct appreciation of the time when the heat of partisan strife should be merged in the patriotism of the citizens. To-day the Executive branch of the government is transferred to a new keeping, but this is still the government of all the people, and it should be none the less an object of their affectionate solicitude. At this hour the animosities of political strife, the bitterness of partisan defeat, and the exultation of partisan triumph should be supplanted by ungrudging acquiescence in the popular will and sober, conscientious concern for the popular weal. Moreover, if from this hour we cheerfully and honestly abandon all sectional prejudice and distrust, and determine, with manly confidence in one another, to work out harmoniously the achievements of our national destiny, we shall deserve to realize all the benefits which our happy form of government can bestow.

On this auspicious occasion we may well renew the pledge of our devotion to the constitution which, launched by the founders of the republic, and consecrated by their prayers and patriotic devotion, has for almost a century borne the hopes and aspirations of a great people through prosperity and peace, and thro' the shock of foreign conflict and the peril of domestic strife and vicissitudes. By the Father of his Country our constitution was commended for adoption as "the result of a spirit of amity and mutual concession." In that same spirit it should be administered, in order to promote the lasting welfare of this country, and to secure the full measure of its priceless benefits to us and to those who will succeed to the blessings of our national life. The large variety of diverse and competing interests subject to Federal control, persistently seeking the recognition of their claims, need give us no fear that "the greatest good to the greatest number" will fail to be accomplished. If, in the halls of national legislation, that spirit of amity and mutual concession shall prevail in which the constitution had its birth; if this involves the surrender or postponement of private interests and the abandonment of local advantages, compensation will be found in the assurance that thus the common interest is subserved and the general welfare advanced.

In the discharge of official duty I shall endeavor to be guided by a just and unstrained construction of the Constitution, a careful distinction between the powers granted the Federal government and those reserved to the States or to the people, and by a cautious appreciation of those functions which by the constitution and laws have been especially assigned to the executive branch of the government; but he who takes the oath to-day to preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States, only assumes the solemn obligation which every patriotic citizen on the farms, in the workshops, in the busy marts of trade, and everywhere, should share with him. The constitution that prescribes his oath, my countrymen, is yours. The government you have chosen him to administer for a time is yours. The suffrage which executes the will of freemen, is yours. The laws and the entire scheme of our civil rule, from the town meeting to the State capitals and the National Capital, are yours. Yours, every voter, as surely as your Chief Magistrate, under the same high sanction, though in a different sphere, exercises a public trust. Nor is this all. Every citizen owes to his country a vigilant watch and close scrutiny of its public servants and a fair and reasonable estimate of their fidelity and usefulness. Thus is the people's will impressed upon the whole framework of our civil policy—municipal, State, and Federal—and this is the price of our liberty and the inspiration of our faith in the Republic.

It is the duty of those serving the people in public places to closely limit the actual needs of the government, economically administered, because this bounds the right of the government to exact tribute from the earnings of labor or the property of citizens, and because public extravagance among the people. We should never be ashamed of the simplicity and prudential economies that which are best suited to the operation of a Republican form of government and most compatible with the mission of the American people. Those who are selected for a limited time to manage public affairs are still of the people, and may do much by their example to encourage, consistently with the dignity of their official functions, that plain way of life which among their fellow citizens, aids integrity and promotes thrift and prosperity.

The genius of our institutions, the needs of our people in their home life, and the attention which is demanded for the settlement and developement of the resources of our vast territory dictate the scrupulous avoidance of any departure from that foreign policy commended by the history, the traditions, and the prosperity of our Republic. It is the policy of independence, favored by position and defended by our known love of justice and by our power; it is the policy of peace suitable to our interests; it is the policy of neutrality, rejecting any share in foreign broils and ambitions upon other continents, and repelling their intrusion here; it is the policy of Monroe and Washington and Jefferson—"Peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none."

A due regard for the interests of all the people demands that our finances shall be established on such a sound and sensible basis as shall secure the safety and confidence of the business interests, and make the wages of labor sure and steady, and that our system of revenue shall be so adjusted as to relieve the people from unnecessary taxation, having a due regard to the interest of capital invested and workingmen employed in American industries, and preventing the accumulation of a surplus in the treasury to tempt extravagance and waste. Care for the property of the nation and for the needs of future settlers requires that the public domain should be protected from purloining schemes and unlawful occupation. The conscience of the people demands that the Indians within our boundaries shall be fairly and honestly treated as the wards of the government, and their education and civilization promoted with a view to their ultimate citizenship; and that polygamy in the territories, destructive of the family relation and offensive to the moral sense of the civilized world, shall be repressed.

The law should rigidly be enforced which prohibits the immigration of a servile class to compete with American labor, with no intention of acquiring citizenship and bringing with them and retaining habits and customs repugnant to our civilization. The people demand reform in the administration of the government and the application of business principals to public affairs. As a means to this end civil service reform should be in good faith enforced. Our citizens have a right to protection from the incompetency of public employes, who hold their places solely as the reward of partisan service, and from the corrupting influence of those who promise and the vicious methods of those who expect such rewards; and those who worthily seek public employment have the right to insist that merit and competency shall be recognized, instead of party subserviency or the surrender of honest political belief.

In the administration of a government pledged to do equal and exact justice to all men, there should be no pretext for anxiety touching the protection of the freedmen in their rights or their security in the enjoyment of their privileges under the constitution and its amendments. All discussion as to their fitness for the place accorded to them as American citizens is idle and unprofitable, as it suggests the necessity for their improvement. The fact that they are citizens entitles them to all the rights due to that relation, and charges them with all its duties, obligations and responsibilities.

These topics and the constant and ever varying wants of an active and enterprising population may well receive the attention and the patriotic endeavors of all who make and execute the Federal law. Our duties are practical and call for industrious application, an intelligent perception of the claims of public office, and above all a firm determination by united action to secure to all the people of the land the full benefits of the best form of government ever vouchsafed to man.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, March 9, 1885.

To relate the events of the past week in the space allowed for a letter, I am afraid will require a power of concentration that your correspondent does not possess.

The President was inaugurated with well ordered pomp and pageantry, in the presence of a crowd unprecedented in numbers and respectability. The weather, attributed by some to the arrest of Gen. Hazen, the chief of the Weather Bureau, was as perfect as if it had been regulated by a thermometer. The inaugural address was delivered in the presence of at least 90,000 spectators, and, owing to the strength of the President's voice, a large proportion of them were actual auditors. The parade that followed was such as has never before seen in this country, and it was reviewed by the President and many distinguished personages around him, as well as by 250,000 people who covered sidewalks, temporary balconies, stands, and the house tops of Pensylvania avenue.

At night the sky was painted red, white and blue with fireworks, and the great ball, attended by the President and nearly ten thousand persons, was the brilliant and frivolous finale of the day. I gazed on Mr. Cleveland's pale, strong face as he rode to the Capitol in the forenoon, and wondered how would he be able to bear up through the trying ordeal. The mental and physical strain must have been intense. To go through the preliminary etiquette at the White House; to drive slowly to the Capitol, the cynosure of hundreds of thousands of eyes; to appear the observed and criticised of all amid the distinguished throng in the United States Senate Chamber; to deliver, without reading, an address in the vast presence east of the Capitol; to stand for four hours while a line of 25,000 uniformed men passed before him, and then, at eleven o'clock at night, to appear in a stifling ballroom, amid a mob of aggressively curious women—this was the gauntlet with which President Cleveland commenced his administration on the fourth of March. He is alive, and thank Heaven, human ingenuity and pageantry have done their worst.

Since the fourth the White House has been besieged by delegations, but the President manages to find time to eat and sleep.

The Cabinet has qualified and gone to work. With the exception of the Cabinet of the late administration none of rascals have yet been turned out, but quite a number have, with the instinct of Davy Crockett's coon, come down (gone out) of their own accord. The majority, however, will wait until Mr. Cleveland shoots. They expect to have to come down finally, but will defer their tumble as long as possible.

The new President has given out that he will not personally hear or personally consider applications for office, unless they come to him recommended by the Cabinet officer in whose department the office is sought. It is believed that Mr. Cleveland will literally adhere to this rule. At any rate it will be a literal impossibility for him to consider one tenth of the applications he is receiving. Each mail brings an immense load of petitions which Col. Lamont and his clerks look over, acknowledge with prepared blank forms, and refer to the departments to which they belong. The President does not see them, and no persistence on the part of the applicant will secure his attention.

Miss Cleveland held the usual reception on Saturday afternoon last, and hundreds went to the White House who had not been there before, to pay their respects to the President's sister. Miss Cleveland is not what is known here as a society lady. She is wanting in the *savoir faire*, the graces, and the *je ne sais quoi* which are characteristic of great society leaders. But she has what is better than all these, in a plain Democratic country, an air of sincerity and amiability that impressed her guests with welcome. Her face is expressive of intelligence and character. K.

REPUBLICAN office holders, says a dispatch of the 10th inst. from Washington, don't get much encouragement from Senator Edmunds. He says that the logic of the situation is that they must go. As the Senator reaches his conclusions by logic only, the opinion is weighty, even if displeasing. Mr. Edmunds doesn't think there is to be haste, but that ultimately the offices will be in the hands of the dominant party. He says this is according to the inexorable logic of necessity, weightier than that any which attends the intentions of Mr. Cleveland or any one, sincere and deliberate as they unquestionably are. The Vermont Senator's forecast of the future has always been skillful.

JAMES CRAWFORD, Superintendent of the Mint at Carson, Nev., is dead.

A PEACEFUL REVOLUTION.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND INAUGURATED.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Washington today contains 100,000 strangers and not a few of them tramped the avenues last night for want of accommodation and breakfasted this morning from necessity with coffee and sandwich venders on the street corners.—The morning opened hazy, but with an excellent promise of fair weather, which was fulfilled before nine o'clock. Soldiers, and citizens, singly and in battalions, with band and fife and drum, trooped all over the city, while bunting and festoons everywhere present a most enlivening prospect. Every one who could get a few sticks of scantling seems to have erected a stand and plastered on it notice of seats to rent.

HANDSOME DECORATIONS.

Among the exceedingly fine decorations one is in front of a business house on Pennsylvania avenue. It is a floral ladder, reaching from the sidewalk to the roof, bearing upon its rungs the words, "Sheriff," "Mayor," "Governor," "President," thus symbolizing the life-work of President Cleveland.

By 10 o'clock the entire population seemed to have turned out into the streets, and the ratapat of the drums and glare of martial music blended in one confussed roar. The vast throng, good natured, seemed to do justice to the occasion, as was shown by the fun and jibes and shouts of laughter ensuing when, there being scarcely room for the surging mass of men, women and children to elbow their way down Pennsylvania avenue, a happy looking individual came along in shirt sleeves, wheeling a barrow in which was seated a person waving a flag with a self-satisfied air.

THE INAUGURAL PARTY AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

President Arthur breakfasted with his family at the White House at 9 o'clock, no one being admitted but Senators Sherman and Ransom, of the Senate Committee of Arrangements. Vice President-elect Hendricks left Willard's hotel in a handsome barouche lined with crimson satin and drawn by four beautiful white horses. He was heartily cheered on his way to the White House. Just as he was entering the grounds, President Arthur's carriage started with Senators Sherman and Ransom for the Arlington House, for the President-elect.—This carriage was also an open barouche, drawn by four spanking bays. The seats were covered with soft, heavy, black and white buffalo robes. Mr. Cleveland accompanied them back to the White House, where they were met at the portico by Marshal McMichael, who escorted the President-elect into the presence of the President.—Mr. Cleveland was greeted with cheers and waving of handkerchiefs, as he drove from the hotel, and kept his hat raised in recognition of the compliment.

THE INAUGURAL PROCESSION.

It was precisely 10:30 o'clock when the Presidential party entered their carriages and took position in the line of parade as follows: The President's carriage containing President Arthur, with Mr. Cleveland on his left, Senators Sherman and Ransom on the opposite side. The second carriage containing Mr. Hendricks, with Senator Hamlin on his left. As the carriages fell in line the distinguished party was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm, men shouting, women screaming and waving their handkerchiefs, and every one seemed carried away with excitement. Cleveland and Hendricks bowed right and left to the throng.

AN INSPIRING SCENE.

The scene on Pennsylvania avenue, looking over the great sea of upturned faces, baffles description. Above it the stately buildings were covered with cloths of gorgeous colors, arranged in patriotic devices. The soft, spring like breeze stirred the innumerable flags and streamers. Special aids, in brilliant uniforms, clashed hither and thither, lending animation to the scene.—The police regulations were perfect, and the broad avenue, with its hard, smooth surface, was completely cleared of everything that might obstruct the pageant.

United States regular troops came first, thus departing somewhat from the order of the program, with the object of insuring a clear marching space. The ranks extended clear across the avenue and presented a most imposing scene. The United States Marine Corps, with its fine band, augmented for the occasion, followed the artillery battalion. This section of the procession proceeded as far as the south front of the Secretary Department and then halted and came back to parade rest, in order to afford an opportunity for the Presidential party to fall in line, when the march was resumed. The President's carriage was preceded by General Slocum, Chief Marshal, and his staff, and a troop of U. S Cavalry. Surrounding the carriage were a dozen mounted police.

AN OVATION TO THE NEW PRESIDENT.

The party received an ovation all along the line. Men cheered, women waved their handkerchiefs and clapped their hands, and the greatest enthusiasm was evinced by the great throng. President Cleveland kept his silk hat in his hand bowed to the right and left as the carriages rolled slowly along. The same reception was accorded the Vice President-elect, whose carriage followed.—Next came the National Democratic Committee, in carriages, followed by the District Militia, headed by the Washington Light Infantry. The marching of this fine organization, with its usually long front, was almost perfect, and it succeeded in making the difficult wheel at the southeast corner of the Treasury building without breaking, a feat which even the United States regulars did not attempt. A number of colored militia formed part of the First Division, and presented a high, creditable appearance.—The local divisions of the Grand Army of the Republic closed the escorting division.—These movements were executed with the most commendable promptness. In this manner the pageant moved on toward the Capitol, where another scene of enthusiasm marked its arrival.

THE NEW PENSION COMMISSIONER.—Gen. John C. Black, the new Pension Commissioner, is a resident of Danville, Illinois.—His ancestors were among the early colonial settlers of Pennsylvania, but he was born in Lexington, Missouri, January 27, 1839, his father having removed to that State on account of ill health. At the age of eight years he, with his parents, located at Danville, Ill., where he has resided ever since, with the exception of the period of eight years, from 1867 to 1874, when he lived in Champaign, Ill. In April, 1861, he enlisted as a private in the Thirty-seventh Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, and was mustered out August 15, 1865, a brevet Brigadier General. At the battles of Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove he received wounds which hopelessly crippled his left arm and seriously injured the right one. On leaving the army he began the study of law in Chicago, and has been in practice from 1867 to the present time. Gen. Black has been an active Democrat for eighteen years. He has been three times a candidate for Congress in a heavily Republican district, candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Palmer ticket in 1872 and the Democratic caucus nominee for United States Senator in 1879. He declined to be a candidate for Governor at the Peoria Convention last year and withdrew his name when presented to the last National Convention for the Vice Presidential nomination. Gen. Black never held a public office. He is now a member of the Board of Trustees of the National Home for Disabled Soldiers. He has distinguished himself in his profession and is an orator of unusual merit. He is considered one of the best campaign speakers in Illinois and is held in high esteem by his comrades.

MURMURS will no doubt greet this Cabinet construction. Where there are so many conflicting views of political interest, varying estimates of individual merit, and clashing demands of locality, universal satisfaction with the Cabinet cannot be expected. Distinguished names which the Democracy have been proud to honor are missing on this list. With but seven to select from so many able and distinguished Democrats the choice has been extremely embarrassing.—Almost any one, by consulting his own feelings and choosing his own favorites, might have made a much better Cabinet for himself; but whether it would have suited the country is quite another thing. Such members of this Cabinet as are best known to the country afford by their public records a guarantee that there will be no step backward from the advanced position of the Democratic National platform. For such as are not so well known throughout the public full credit should be given to the President's good intentions, and confidence should be put in the wisdom of his choice. If there are errors they will be revealed in the future. The beginning is full of promise to the country.—*Phila Record.*

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND will attend the New York Avenue Presbyterian church in Washington, of which Rev. William Alvin Bartlett is pastor. It is now the leading church of its denomination at the Federal Capital. Dr. Bartlett is a renowned preacher of the liberal type. The church itself is a two-story building, the school room being on the ground floor and the church proper being above it. The pulpit is of marble and about eight feet from where the President will sit. Designs of pillars, painted in gold, are on the wall on both sides of the pulpit platform.

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The above cannot be obtained from any other publishing house for less than $10; my price is ***$1.75;*** postage 80 cents.

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NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Major General Hancock has gone to Georgia, where Mrs. Hancock has been for some time past for the benefit of her health.

—An unknown youth who was recently killed by the cars at Penobscot, has the following on the bottoms of his shoes in brass nails, "A lucky boy; you bet."

—There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

—The University of Cairo, in Egypt, is said to be nine hundred years older than Oxford, and has ten thousand students who are being educated as Mohammedan missionaries.

—Under the delusive idea that she will receive a large reward for 1,000,000 cancelled postage stamps, a female resident of Newburyport, Mass., has succeeded in gathering half a million of them and is eagerly striving for another 500,000.

—A lamp exploded in the Dunkirk house, at Bradford, on Friday, igniting the building and resulting in the death of Barney Freel, a butcher, and James Martin, a saloon keeper. Several men jumped from the windows. Four buildings were destoyed.

—The large saw mill of T. U. Thompson in the western part of Williamsport was burned down early Sunday morning, together with two engines and other valuable machinery. The loss will reach $40,000; insurance, $25,000. Origin of fire is unknown.

—By a fire on Monday morning in the East Montgomery Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, in Philadelphia, the building was damaged to the extent of $15,000. There is an insurance of $10,000 on the building. The fire was caused by defective flues.

—The large saw-mill of T. V Thompson, in the western part of Williamsport, was burned down early on Sunday morning, together with two engines and other valuable machinery. The loss will reach $40,000, with an insurance of $29,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

—Elizabeth W. Soderini, wife of Count Edouard Soderini, and daughter of the late William A. Stokes, of Philadelphia, died Thursday morning at Rome, Italy. Deceased was only twenty-eight years of age, and was well known in Philadelphia, where she was born.

—When County Treasurer L. D. Reed, of Wilmington, O., went out of office he was known to be a defaulter to the amount of about $20,000. It is now ascertained that the amount is $35,000. His successor having given Reed a receipt before the last discovery was made, now fears that he may be liable for Reed's missdoings.

—A horrible accident occurred on last Thursday on the Illinois Central, eight miles south of Granada, Miss. A mail train south and an express train north collided, wrecking both engines, two baggage cars, mail car and smoker. Both firemen and a party stealing a ride on a tender were killed, and eight or ten passengers were injured.

—Dr. Goersen, banged in Philadelphia for the murder of his wife, informed his spiritual adviser that he had concealed poison in the cell occupied by him two years ago. The jailors were informed and the poison was found. The general opinion is that he had obtained the poison with the intention of taking his life when all hopes for a reprieve had gone.

—Some people are born exceedingly lucky as is shown in the case of a man from Hartford, Conn., who about five years ago, with a few hundred dollars, went to Kansas City and bought a small strip of land which afterwards proved to be a sand bed. He bought a horse and cart and hired some shovelers; to-day his fortune is worth over a quarter of a million dollars.

—Last Saturday afternoon William Paul, of Staunton, Va., while attempting to board the passenger train on the Cumberland and Pennsylvania railroad, as it was moving out, missed his footing, and he fell in front of one of the cars, which passed over him, causing instant death. The man was about 27 years of age, son of Robert Paul, of Staunton. He had been on a visit to his brother in Frostburg.

—The oldest specimen of pure glass bearing anything like a date is a molded lion's head, bearing the name of an Egyptian King of the eleventh dynasty, in the Slade collection at the British Museum. That is to say, at the period which may be moderately placed at more than two thousand years B. C., glass was not only made, but made with a skill which shows that the art was nothing new even at that time.

—David Dickson, the richest planter in the South, next to Richardson, of Mississippi, recently died at Sparta, Ga., leaving an estate of $500 000. He had no children, but a large number of relatives, excellent people, who expected to be handsomely remembered. His will, just probated, reveals the fact that he has cut off his kindred with small sums, and bequeathed fully $400,000 in property to Amanda Enbanks, a negress, making her the richest negress in the world. There is deep disgust over the affair.

—William Donovan, the 18 year-old lad from Elmira, won the first prize in a six days' roller skating race at Madison Square Garden, New York, on Saturday night, by closing his labors with a score of exactly 1,100 miles. Of the thirty-three contestants started in the match, the three younger have come in first, second and third. Boyst, who is only 18 years of age, made only fifty miles less than Donovan, and O'Melia, of Boston, who has not yet reached his 16th year, had a score of 1 025 miles at the finish.

—Three men on Thursday last attacked a boy on Walnut street near Eighth, Philadelphia, and attempted to take a basket from him. Citizens prevented this and the men walked away. The boy pointed out one of them and he was arrested. At the hearing the boy's employer, James L. Thaw, stated the basket contained bonds and other securities valued at $40,000, and he had sent them to be deposited in the bank. The prisoner gave the name of George Taylor, and was committed in default of $1,600 bail The police regard the men as expert thieves, who knew the valuable nature of the boy's load.

Still Reducing Stock.

I again call the attention of the public to the fact that I am still selling goods at a great reduction in order to reduce my stock. As you all know my stock consists of everything in the

Hardware, House-Furnishing, and Agricultural

line. It is not necessary to enumerate it here, but come and satisfy yourselves that I am offering bargains in everything. As this is the time of the year for Shovel Plows and Cultivators, call and see my stock, which I am selling right down to first cost. I am also offering great bargains in

Wall Paper, Trunks, Silver Plated Ware,

Well and Cistern Pumps, Double Bitt Axes, &c. Remember my terms are cash, I cannot make these big reductions and charge goods on the books.

G. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, May 16, 1884.–tf.

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JOSEPH F. DURBIN, Proprietor.

☞ Sample Room for Salesmen and good stabling for horses. ☞ TERMS MODERATE.
Feb. 20.-3m.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., situated on the road leading from Ashland Furnace to Tunnel Hill, containing 120 *acres*; 140 of which are cleared, and half well fenced, with 1400 rods under drain, and having thereon a frame house of 11 rooms, frame barn 61x60, carriage house, wagon shed, corn crib, blacksmith shop, milk house, and all kinds of fruit; including grapes, and 200 choice apple, pear, plum, quince and crab trees. These premises are underlaid with coal and I am now operating the well known Ashland bank; having storage room for 10,000 bushels. The land is in a high state of cultivation and the building all in good order. Apply on the premises.
GEORGE J. MYERS.
Gallitzin township, Jan. 16, '85.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale, his farm in Cambria township, one and one half miles from Ebensburg, containing 240 Acres, in a good state of cultivation, with good frame house and frame barn, an excellent orchard, plenty of water and about one million feet of timber on the premises To parties wishing to purchase a smaller piece of land, he will divide it to suit purchasers. Terms

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 13, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Easter Sunday, April 5th.

—For canned goods go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Tuesday next will be St. Patrick's day.

—Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets never fail.

—For choice groceries go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Oatman gets away with them all on low prices.

—Easter egg dye—all colors, at James' drug store.

—The groundhog's six weeks' lease expires on Monday.

—March is the first spring month, but it does not look much like spring here.

—A new tin roof is to be placed on the German Catholic Church of Altoona.

—Company A, of this place, returned home from Washington on Friday last.

—C. A. Warner, of Chest township, is lying dangerously ill with nervous trouble.

—J. I. Campbell, editor of the Gallitzin *News*, paid us a visit on Monday evening.

—If you have but one dollar to invest in goods it will pay you well to go to Oatman's.

—It won't be long now until you can sweeten up with maple molasses—yum, yum.

—Try that nice syrup at Oatman's. Your neighbors are all using it, and why shouldn't you.

—Dr. J. C. McMullen, of St. Augustine, paid the town and our office a visit on Saturday last.

Huntingdon county has a man who has served his country as constable for forty-nine years.

—A little off—The last issue of the *Printers' Circular* said "the Ebensburg FREEMAN had suspended."

—Ten thousand head of cattle are being fattened in York county for market. The value is $1,000,000.

—People who buy goods for cash want to buy them at bottom prices, and this is why they go to Oatman's.

—Persons wanting carpet wove will do well to read the advertisement of Joseph Wagner in another column.

—The best and cheapest horse and cattle powder at James' drug store. Try them and you will use no other.

—A valuable horse belonging to E. J. Humphreys, of Cambria township, took sick and died one day last week.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says it costs that borough sixty cents a day to board the tramps who work on the streets.

—Mr. John Drigs, of Luzerne county, has purchased the mill property of Sechler & Apel about a mile south of town.

Joseph Noel, of Cambria township, and ex-Treasurer Kennedy, of this place, have each lost a cow within the last few days.

—Elias Brandt, of Altoona, will remove to and take charge of Brandt's grist mill, in Clearfield township, about the 1st of April.

—Hon. L. B. Woodruff, of the Johnstown *Democrat*, was in attendance at Court on Monday last as a juror, but was excused.

—Mr. F. S. Bergoon has rented the hotel in St. Augustine now occupied by John Bender, and will take possession about the first of April.

—Wanted—A girl who can speak German, to do housework in a family that resides in the country near Johnstown. Inquire at this office.

—Judge Furst does not permit persons under sixteen years of age to attend court in Huntingdon county, unless they have business.

—Clearfield county people imagine they are within the oil belt. Arrangements are accordingly being made to lease territory and sink wells.

—A blacksmith of Bellwood, Blair county, claims to have driven twenty five hundred horse shoes since November last, and driven them all himself.

—A poultice made of cut and dry tobacco and applied to the affected parts, it is said, will cure rheumatism.

—Vigorous health is man's finest estate. If weak and nervous, send for circular and *free* trial package of Pastilles—a radical cure. Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

—Mr. Dwight Jones, formerly of this place, has removed from Red Cloud, Neb., to Fullerton, Nance county, Neb., where he is engaged in the lumber business.

—A weak back, with a weary aching lameness over the hips is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

—A Gaysport lad, a son of John Reilly, of that place, had his left hand perforated by a pistol bullet on Saturday last while carelessly handling one of those dangerous weapons.

—Hugh Wier, Esq., one of the leading lawyers of the Pittsburg bar was in attendance at court during the present week as counsel for the Kittanning Insurance Company.

—Mrs. James D. Hamilton, widow of the late Major Hamilton, deceased, who at one time kept hotel in Wilmore and afterwards resided in Johnstown, died in Altoona on Sunday last.

—Remember that you can buy the celebrated Landreth garden seed at James' drug store. They are the only reliable seed, and just as cheap as the many worthless seeds on the market.

—The Forty Hours' Devotion commenced in the beautiful chapel connected with Mr. Gallitzin Seminary, in this place, on Wednesday last, and will close this (Friday) morning at 9 o'clock.

—Rev. H. C. Cooper, pastor of the Disciple church, of this place, removed on Wednesday to Fredericksburg, Va., where he has accepted a call to preach for a congregation at that place.

—James Griffin, Esq., who held the office of register and recorder for two terms and during his official life was a resident of this place, was in attendance at Court as a juror during the present week.

—John R. Edwards was appointed assessor of Blacklick township on Tuesday last by the county commissioners. At the recent election Mr. Edwards and Samuel Reed were a tie for that office.

—A country editor having read that there is a tobacco that if smoked and chewed will make a man forget that he owes a dollar in the world, innocently concludes that many of his subscribers have been furnished with the article.

—Emanuel Custer removed his household goods and family from this place to Belsano on Wednesday last, where Mr. Custer has rented a house and blacksmith shop and where he intends to carry on the business of blacksmithing in all its branches in the future.

—On Tuesday last the train on our branch road experienced considerable difficulty in reaching Cresson on account of the drifting the night before. But, fortunately, there was but little loose snow to drift, and the train succeeded in getting through, after a delay of several hours.

—It is remarkable that with all the extra trains that were run by the various railroads last week in conveying passengers to and from Washington, that not a single accident is reported. It proves that railroading has been reduced to a science, and that the managers are scientific railroad men.

—A man who attended court last week, and, after drawing his pay, went around to John Owens' on High street and invested his money in dry goods, groceries, &c., has written to us stating that he never saw his wife so well pleased in his life as when he showed her his purchases and told her the price. No wonder!

—Miss Lillie Cox and Mrs. John McDermott, both of Johnstown, and daughters of John Cox, Esq., deceased, formerly county treasurer, are lying dangerously ill with but little hopes for their recovery.

—Mr. Joseph Bearer, of Carroll township, has built himself a carp pond, and in a few years intends to raise his own fish. Every farmer in the county should have a pond and the sooner he builds the pond, the sooner he will eat the fish.

—Bishop Tuigg, according to the Altoona *Times*, is better now than he has been for months. He walks about the house and on Sunday appeared in church, surprising everybody in the congregation by the apparent ease and firmness of his movements.

—The following named persons will find letters awaiting them at the Ebensburg postoffice: Robert Brady, H. L. Cassidy, J. M. Dickey, Charles Jones, Miss Ellie Jones, Wm. O'Hara, Peter Strasbaugh, Anthony Shiber, Abraham Zigler, Miss Bell Zigler.

—Rev. Thomas Walsh, of this place, received a telegram from Lilly's on Wednesday last announcing that Rev. Richard Brown, pastor of the Catholic church in that place, was lying dangerously ill. It is to be sincerely hoped that he may speedily recover.

—"It makes me think of old times," remarked one of our citizens last week as he passed by where a steam engine, three men and a team were doing their level best to keep the revenues of the borough from accumulating in the borough treasury. "Nothing like being burgess."

—The Altoona *Times* says: An effort is being made to induce Judge Johnston, of Ebensburg, to introduce the great humorist, Bill Nye, on the occasion of his coming lecture in this city. Hope the effort will prove successful, as we don't know of anybody who could come so *nigh* filling the *bill* to perfection as our friend, the Judge.

—Norman Mackey, son of Wm. Mackey, of Altoona, and aged about 18 years, was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad, near Philadelphia, on Monday last, and had his shoulder blade fractured, was otherwise bruised and is supposed to be internally injured. It is believed that he will recover.

—John Bearer, Esq., a well known citizen of Susquehanna township, who at one time held the office of county commissioner and who some time ago had one of his legs amputated below the knee on account of a diseased bone, is said to have entirely recovered his health since he submitted to the painful operation.

—William McDowell, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, fell from his train in the Altoona yard on Sunday morning and had both his legs ground off by the wheels below the knees. His condition was such that it was deemed unnecessary to amputate the limbs and he died on Sunday afternoon. He was about twenty-eight years of age and leaves a wife and one child.

—Mrs. ——away, while cleaning house, asked her husband to nail up some [illegible], he refused; she looked it at him, told him his conduct was without [illegible] and beat him with her [illegible] until he saw fit. He now lies in a (,)tose state and may soon be a subject for diss[illegible]. A man man must be an [illegible] his life and limb in such a way as this. She relented, finally, and he died in her embrace.

—This year being the year of triennial assessment, of the assessors will be required, according to the act of June 13, 1883, a "return of all the timber land in their proper district by specifying in separate columns how many acres each tract contains of cleared land, and how many of timber." This will be new work for the assessors, these returns never having been required before.

—There are 51,179 postmasters in the United States hanging on the "ragged edge," who would like to be an exception when the time comes for "turning the rascals out."—And there are 249,999 other fellows standing on their tip-toes on their honesty, capacity and competency, trying to reach the "ragged edge" and waiting patiently to be turned in. Count us among the latter and make it an even 250,000.

—A patent cradle consigned to "ye editor," Baker, of the Carrolltown *News*, passed through this place by express, on Wednesday last. Nothing like adopting the latest improvements in time. Many a man wears himself out during his young days, thinking he get along with old methods and machines, and, finally, when compelled to adopt labor-saving machinery, finds that he has waited too long to get the full benefit of it.

—An exchange says: "Some people are born cheeky, some achieve cheek, and others have cheek thrust upon them; but when you come to a whole face it is found on the fellow who will let his girl go to the roller rink alone, pay her own admission and the rental for skates, and a half hour later he comes up, skates all evening with her, and takes her home past two restaurants without stopping, and then wants her to kiss him at the gate."

—William Lynn, of Newry, who was employed in the iron works at Duncansville, Blair county, was almost instantly killed on Tuesday last by being struck on the head by a wrench which was attached to the ratchet of a hopper car. He was trying to loosen the ratchet that held up the drop-bottom of the car, when he slipped and the wrench flew around and struck him. He was about forty years old and leaves a widow and six children.

—There is a little hut in Bedford township, on the pike west of Bedford, that contains but one room and a loft hardly fit for chickens to roost in. The room is eight by ten feet in size and is the home of Mrs. Gates, Mrs. Fairfax, her son Wash Fairfax, all colored, "Suse" Jenkins, a white woman who claims to be Fairfax's wife, two white children, and three colored children. A chair on top of the bureau is the stairway to the loft.—*Gazette.*

—On Sunday, March 1st, a Huntingdon boy named Eddie Findleman, aged about twelve years, was locked up in a freight car by two tramps. The car was hauled away and the boy, although making all the noise he could, failed to attract the attention of any person until the following Wednesday, when a brakeman passing the car while lying at Pittsburg, heard the boy moaning and had him released. The boy was in a sad plight having suffered terribly from hunger and cold, and was sent home by the poor authorities.

—Six prominent citizens of Somerset county paid our town a visit on Tuesday last for the purpose of examining our court house and jail. It is the intention of the commissioners of Somerset county to remodel and improve their court house, and they made the visit for the purpose of adopting any improvements that may suggest themselves as commendable. The party consisted of Associate Judges Snyder and Collins, County Commissioners Jonas McClintock, Adam C. Lepley, and Peter Dumbold, and Architect Frank Friedlin.

—H. A. McPike, of the Altoona *Times*, and his estimable wife, paid our town a short visit on Friday last, being in attendance at the funeral of Miss Ann Dougherty. As it was Mac's first visit since he bade the FREEMAN office good-bye to throw his leg over the editorial tripod of the *Times*, we expected that they would tarry long enough at least to take an instantaneous glimpse of their many friends in this locality. But the numerous and pressing duties entailed on Mac. in the management of the *Times*, gave him hardly time to stay while he was here and they took their departure on the afternoon train. He reports the *Times* as prospering, which it richly deserves, as it is one of the newsiest and best inland dailies in the State and we hope that before long Mac. will be under the necessity of carrying two pocketbooks to hold his loose change.

COMMUNICATED.

CARROLLTOWN, March 9, 1885.

EDITOR FREEMAN: Many of your readers have already heard of the shame and disgrace, the *stigma* put upon the Fifth regiment N. G. P., and particularly upon Company A of Ebensburg, of that regiment during our visit to Washington City, D. C., last week, by the unlimited use of whiskey on one side and the unlimited exercise of authority on the other.

Whilst on our way to that city on the preceding Monday, an order was issued by Col. Hastings commanding the Fifth regiment to the effect that any member of the regiment becoming intoxicated whilst in the city, or being unfit for duty from the effects of drunkenness, would be stripped of his uniform and left to get home as best he could. Accordingly, the following Tuesday, Chas. Dishart was stripped by the colonel and shoved into the street without any other covering than his underclothes, and but for the kind and generous soldiers who raised the necessary funds and purchased for him a suit of citizen's clothes, he must have been arrested and locked up by the police for appearing on the street in that condition, and what the result would have been must be but conjecture. Much indignation was expressed at the time by all who witnessed it, and much more was certainly felt, but as there is not much use in a soldier kicking against Uncle Samuel, the thing passed off without further trouble; but now, as a citizen and a member of Company A, a Pennsylvanian and an American, I may be permitted through the columns of the press, without fear of arrest, or of being pulled out of my clothes, or of any other novel or unprecedented military punishment, to express my own and the almost unanimous sentiment of Company A in regard to the matter.

Having had four years of military experience in the late war, and three years in the N. G. P., I may presume to know a little about military law, rules, customs, regulations, and etiquette. I therefore give the following reasons why Colonel Hastings did wrong:

1. By issuing the above order as it was unnecessary, unreasonable and unjust to soldiers working without pay.

2. He overstepped the bounds of his official authority when he expelled the member from the armory without first having him suitably clothed.

3. He used Captain Wm. A. Jones, commanding Company A, with discourtesy and marked disrespect by thus dealing with one of his men, in his, the captain's absence.

4. If this act be passed by unnoticed, it may by precedent, establish a custom or form of military punishment, unfit for and unworthy the N. G. P., or any other organization of American soldiery.

We, therefore, hope that the officers and members of the N. G. P. will in the proper time, place, and manner, signify their disapproval of such unjust modes of punishment, no matter how well merited.

J. OSCAR CREERY,
First Serg't Co. A, 5th Reg't, N. G. P.

Odds and Ends From Chest Springs.

O the balmy days are coming!
They will soon be here,
When the land will be a blooming,
And the birds sing clear.
When the sweetbrier with its breathings,
Will the morning greet;
And the bees will go a humming
Through the clover sweet.

The cackle of the hen is heard in the land and the rooster is full of business. Eggs are 25 cents a dozen.

There is a new drug store in town. Physic is cheap and the doctors are rejoiced.

There was much Court-ing last week. It commenced pretty lively and ended *flat*.—There are some sadder and wiser people in the borough. Those who dance must pay the piper.

The schools of Chest Springs are now in a flourishing condition, and are taught by experienced teachers. The youthful idea is now made to shoot out in a proper direction, and their buoyant aspirations are restrained within due limits. The budding scholarship, now in its incipiency, will, no doubt, some day blossom in ripe maturity. There should be no lop-sided education; physical mental, and moral, should develop in just proportion. The perfect physical and mental culture of Pagan Greece and Rome led but to decay and dissolution. *Evolve all the ennobling possibilities* in the human subject, Do not forget the higher nature in the scramble for gold, and fame.

After an absence of a year and a half's duration, Miss Alice Adams has returned to the paternal roof for a short visit home.—She has been sojourning of late on the "mountain top" amongst the genial folk of Gallitzin, but the sacred precincts of early childhood have wooed her back to their hallowed scenes and memories. She is now enjoying visits and sleigh rides in abundance.

What a strange world is this we live in! "My heart is awed within me when I think of the great miracle that still goes on in silence round me—"Men may come, and men may go," but the universe and its mighty wonders, like a mighty panorama, go on forever!

Men get comfortably fixed on a spot of earth, while their lives are pampered with every luxury that God has provided for the human race; everything is easy-living, peacefulness, and calm prosperity!

Life is a glass railroad; home is a palace-car, and dreamy pleasure reigns supreme; all is joy; but destruction is ambushed at yonder crossing! A crash, a wreck of ruin, horror! and the scene is ended.

There are two churches in Chest Springs. Father Ryan attends to the spiritual interests of one portion of the inhabitants, while Rev. Mr. Keefer, of Altoona, distributes the Gospel ailment to the souls of the other flock. "Paul may plant, and Apollos may water, but God giveth the increase."

Mr. Frank Urban has been ailing with hemorrhage of the lungs for a good portion of the winter, but health has once more gained the ascendant; and with the return of Spring, he hopes to be on his feet again, ready for the battle of life.

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

A. D. H.

Chest Springs, Pa., March 9, '85.

A MOONSHINER SURPRISED.—On Monday afternoon Frank Stewart, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, Huntingdon, and Chas. Silverman, a revenue detective from Pittsburg, made a descent on Florence Willibrand's premises in Allegheny township, near Loretto, and captured a moonshine distillery. Three fermenting tubs, a cooler, mash tub, worm tub, and some other adjuncts to a distillery were broken up and destroyed, and the still was loaded on a sled and taken to Cresson, to be shipped to Pittsburg. Willebrant was not arrested, however, as he can be taken at any time hereafter. This is the third establishment of this kind that has been broken up in this county, and unless the Revenue officers expect to force the people of Cambria county into the temperance movement, it is about time they would let up.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and even Asthma *immediately* relieved by Acker's English Remedy. Sold under guarantee by E. James.

CASTORIA.

WHEN Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Cast'a.

—For sale at James' Drug Store.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Court met at 10 o'clock on Monday morning with President Judge Johnston and Associate Judge Masters on the bench. Associate Judge Flanagan being absent on account of sickness.

James Myers and Evan D. Evans were appointed constables to attend to the juries.

Commonwealth vs. William Stough, shooting at a person with intent to maim, etc.—Sentenced to pay a fine of $50, costs of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment in Western penitentiary for a term of 1 year.

Com. vs. William Stough, burglary. Sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a term of four years.

Francis Hoover vs. Elder township. Action discontinued.

John Endler et al. vs. Adam Miller. On motion of plaintiff's counsel record amended, when defendant pleads surprise and case is continued.

Joseph B. Arble vs. L. M. Clarke. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $412 38.

Use of Henry Hoppie's Executors vs. Jno. Hogue et al. Counsel for Peter Wasser confesses judgment amount to be liquidated by the prothonotary.

Conrad Becher vs. Cambria Iron Company. Continued by consent.

Elizabeth S Lytle vs. Edward McGlade et. al. Continued by consent.

Ex cutors of Christian Myers, deceased, vs. J. C. Martin. Continued at costs of defendant.

Jacob J. Strayer vs. Job Morgan. Settled.

Susan Skelly vs. Michael Skelly. Defendant confesses judgment. *Quod partitis fiat*

James J. Milligan vs. Peter Fisher et al. Continued by consent.

Philip Hopfer vs. David K. Wilhelm.—Settled.

George W. Mogle vs. Stewart & Fulton.—Verdict for plaintiff for $24.05.

John P. O'Neill vs. Kittanning Insurance Company. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $1800.

Michael Haughey vs. borough of Cambria. On trial as we go to press.

FOUND FROZEN BY THE WAYSIDE.—Justice Easly is in receipt of information to the effect that a man giving the name of John Gerr was found by Albert Berghane lying alongside a public road in Summerhill township in an almost lifeless condition. His feet were frozen that he could not walk, and he was otherwise in a most pitiable condition. He was taken to a farm house where he was given the necessary attention. Mr. Easly has given the matter into the hands of Director Rorebaugh, and it is likely that the unfortunate man will be given quarters in the almshouse. Gerr came from Germany and has no relatives in this country. He was traveling on the hunt of work, and was so reduced by hunger and cold that he was forced to lie down where he was found. He is described as a fine-looking man and intelligent.—*Johnstown Tribune, 10th.*

Jupiter's Lottery.

It is said that the god Jupiter once made a lottery in Heaven and allowed both mortals and gods to hold tickets. The grand prize was wisdom and Minerva held the winning card. This caused trouble among the mortals, and, to appease them, Jupiter offered folly as a second prize, which they all drew, and were highly pleased with it. Ever since that time folly has been held in high estimation by mortals. If they wish to be noted for wisdom they will buy PERUNA and MANALIN of the nearest druggist, and use them for the various ailments which are known to humanity. Thousands are learning wisdom in this regard, and are loud in their praises of these wonderful discoveries of Dr. S. B. Hartman's. Buy a bottle and win the prize once carried off by the famous goddess of wisdom.

IT IS now about five years since first began selling Ely's Cream Balm, and from the time of its first introduction there has been a growing demand for it, and so far as I can learn it has given very great satisfaction to my customers. I consider it a catarrh remedy of genius.—A. B. Burns, Druggist, Montrose, Pa.

The blood would run. I was a great sufferer from catarrh. My nostrils were sensitive to dust; at times the blood would run, and at times I could hardly breathe. I used Ely's Cream Balm. To day I am a living witness of its efficacy.—Peter Bruce, Farmer, Ithaca, N. Y.

President Cleveland's Grand Inauguration March.

Composed by E. G. NICKLAUS. An excellent new march just published. It will please you immensely. By sending 40 cts., a copy will be mailed to you post-paid by the publishers,

J. M. HOFFMAN & CO.,
Music Dealers,
537 Smithfield St., near 6th Ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE USE of Iodoform or mercurials in the treatment of catarrh—whether in the form of suppositories or ointments—should be avoided, as they are both injurious and dangerous. Iodoform is easily detected by its offensive odor. The only reliable catarrh remedy on the market to day is Ely's Cream Balm, being free from all poisonous drugs. It has cured thousands of chronic and acute cases, where all other remedies have failed. a particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50 cents; of druggists.

A PAYING INVESTMENT.—At this season of the year, when your cows fail in milk, your horses become rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, the hens won't lay as many eggs as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powders judiciously administered an investment that will pay big dividends. They are positively the best Horse and Cattle Powders made. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. What other manufacturer dare make this offer. Sold by all dealers.

Just So!

Seven out of ten you meet have a bad cold, and with coughing, hawking and snorting are about kept busy. Do a good thing for yourself at once, by going to the nearest drug store and getting a bottle of Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine. If you are not satisfied that it is worth all you pay, the druggist will hand you back your money. For sale by E. James.

FOR scrofula, erysipelas, teter, salt rheum skin disease, humors, sores, eruptions, pimples, blotches, swellings, tumors, boils, ulcers, scald head, fog worm, hives, and all blood disorders, no remedy ever devised equals in efficacy and power McDonald's great Blood Purifier or Sarsaparillian Alterative. Warranted. For sale by E. James.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO,
Philadelphia Agents.

LADIES WANTED.

A lady is wanted in every city and village; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists. Agents are making from twenty to fifty dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina St., Syracuse N. Y.

Carpet Weaving.

The undersigned, residing one half mile east of St. Lawrence, desires to inform the public that he is prepared to weave carpet on short notice and at reasonable prices.—All work turned out will be first-class.

March 13,'85.-e. JOSEPH WARNER.

A POSITIVE GUARANTEE is given that every article sold at the Golden Eagle Clothing House, Altoona, Pa., is lower in price than the same quality and make can be bought elsewhere. And remember, right here, that it makes no difference how low a price other clothiers may ask for their goods, or what inducements they may offer for your patronage the prices will always be lower at the GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HOUSE, 1301 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

The following transfers of real estate were filed in the Recorder's office, this place, for the week ending March 11 1885:

Richmond McCoy to William C. Stevens, 62 acres and 75 perches in Clearfield township; consideration, $2,000.

Joseph Bengele et ux. to D. A. Glass, lot in Gallitzin borough; consideration, $700.

Nicholas Schenk to John Schenk, 69 acres in Allegheny township; consideration, $1,700.

Johnstown Manufacturing Company to Ferdinand Bittman, lot in Woodvale borough; consideration, $500.

David J. Shaffer to Francis Treyorow, 20 acres in Richland township; consideration, $700.

George Wentroth et ux. to Mary Ann Wentroth, lot in Summerhill; consideration, $1,000.

Sheriff of Cambria county to Johnstown Building and Loan Association, 1½ acres in Taylor township, consideration, $315.

John Penrod et ux. to Wm. H. White, lot in Stonycreek township; consideration, $300.

Benjamin Benshoof et ux. to Ephraim Shaffer, lot in Taylor township; consideration, $150

Ephraim Shaffer to David Teeter, lot in Taylor township; consideration, $200.

James P. McConaughy et ux. to Michael Mooney, lot in Cambria borough; consideration, $400

Martin Stulzman et ux. to Joseph Ullery, lot in Taylor township; consideration, $1,150

Samuel Strayer et ux. to John J. Seiler, lot in Stonycreek township; consideration, $1,200

T. J. Wilt et ux. to P. M. Brown, lot in South Fork; consideration, $225.

John Slane et ux. to Neil McAneny, lot in Cambria borough; consideration, $300.

Neil McAneny to John Slane, lot in Cambria borough; consideration, $300,

John T. Wherry et ux. to Samuel Clarke, lot in Lower Yoder township; consideration, $225.

John Gates et ux. to Martha Jane Baumbach, 139 perches in Lower Yoder township; consideration, $150.

Henry Baumbach et ux. to Edwin Cooper Will, 139 perches in Lower Yoder township; consideration, $500.

John Warner et ux. to Christopher A. Warner, ½ interest in balance of John Seely tract in Chest township; consideration, $100.

Joseph Ullery et ux. to Lewis Campbell, lot in Lower Yoder township; consideration, $250.

Cambria Iron Company to Charles Hellruget, lot in Woodvale borough; consideration, $1 and other property.

Charles A. Hughes to Edward Edwards, lot in Lilly's borough; consideration, $160.

J. L. P. McAllister to I. C. Caldwell, 20 acres in Summerhill township; consideration, $40.

Traditions of the Universal Deluge.

It is very true that Revelation and Christianity need no defence. They are a factor in the grand macrocosm, whose Creator has amply, yes, abundantly provided for their "free course" and regenerating power throughout the ages.

An argument in regard to Revelation and Christianity, bears a strong resemblance to a controversy between a company of bats and owls, as to whether the sun is shining on a summer's day. The sun was shining all the while, but the bats and owls could not see it.

Men have to be reminded of things. There are thousands of copies of the Civil Laws throughout the land; but in every Court of Justice you will see dozens of lawyers, whose sole business there is to *enforce, explain, and call to mind*, these very laws, so essential in the welfare of the nation.

This is just the case with the Digest of Truth. Although this Code of Truth is the *source* of Civil Law; although its record is corroborated by ten thousand witnesses; although it contains the sublimest composition on earth, and the *only true idea* of Nature's God; although it is the *only clue* which leads out of the labyrinth of human existence; yes, although it lifts up the shechinah of the ineffable glory in the light of prophecy along the *ages*—in spite of all this, multitudes of men to this day are groping in moral darkness, like a multitude of blind men under the noonday sun!

These reasons, the writer pleads in extenuation of his seeming presumption.

We will now resume the traditional and historical evidences of the fact of the great deluge:

"Lucian, a witty and original writer, born about 120 A. D.," who wrote the famous works, "Dialogues of the Gods," "Auction of the Philosophers," "Banquet," and "Dialogues of the Dead," gives us a circumstantial account of the Great Deluge, corresponding in almost every particular with the account found in Genesis. Lucian states expressly that he received his account from the Greeks; which account just differs in detail enough to show that it was not taken from the Bible.

We must admit, though, that the Greeks might have got an inkling of these things from the Septuagint, or Greek version of the Bible, translated under Ptolemy Philadelphus, *in the third century before Christ*. Also, Alexander the Great must have seen the Old Testament, while at Jerusalem, on his way to the conquest of Persia.

However, it is most probable that this knowledge of the Universal Flood was derived by the Greeks from tradition handed down from the days of Noah, as were the similar traditions of the other tribes and nations *of both the Old and the New Worlds.*

It is plain that the savage tribes and half-civilized nations of the newly-discovered Continent of America, together with the Pacific Islanders, must have derived their knowledge of the Flood from direct tradition, as the Pacific and Atlantic oceans rolled between them and Bible-lands.—This evinces their descent from Noah, the father of the existing generation of men.

"The orthodox among the ancient Persians believed a deluge, and that it was universal, and overwhelmed the whole earth. Similar traditions have prevailed in the East among the Hindoos, Burmans, and Chinese. Of these, the tradition of the Chinese is particularly worthy of note, as they not only refer to the deluge itself, but also to the causes of it. The traditions of a general flood are also to be traced among the ancient Goths and Druids, as well as among the Mexicans, Peruvians, Brazilians, and Nicaraguans; to whom may be added the Otaheiteans, before their conversion to Christianity, and the Sandwich Islanders.

There could hardly be a *more general tradition of any event*, than the foregoing.

Life and death cases are decided with half the evidence, but men are found to be very particular in momentous questions. A trifling issue would be passed over with a thousandth part of the debate.

The beam that weighs eternal interests must be strong, and well balanced. More anon.

Chest Springs, Pa., March 9, '85. A. D. H.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATEMENT of SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Blacklick township, for the year ending March 9, 1885:

A. W. ROWLAND, Supervisor. Dr.

To amount of road duplicate	$ 203 96
To amount cash	100 00
To amount received of County Com'rs	93 36
Total	397 40
Contra Cr.—	
To amount of work done by taxables	194 51
By cash paid and orders redeemed	144 94
Duplicate affidavit and exonerations	80
Percentage for collecting cash duplicates	5 09
Services as supervisor	41 25
Error and to be worked	10 90
Total	397 40

R. E. THOMAS, Supervisor. Dr.

To amount of road duplicate	$ 242 49
To amount of cash duplicate	118 19
Total	360 68
Contra Cr.—	
To amount of work on roads	$ 254 75
Amount of exonerations	8 54
Services as supervisor	20 38
Orders redeemed and expenses paid	78 01
Total	360 68

We, the auditors, do find the above correct.

J. B. HITE,
JAS. M. ROSS, } Auditors.
W. S. REED,

ATTEST:
G. A. MICHAEL, Clerk.
March 13, 1885.-c.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN A. SCHENK, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John A. Schenk, deceased, late of Allegheny township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same, must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ELLEN E. SCHENK, Administratrix.
Allegheny township, March 13, 1885.-6t.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N. Y.
March 13, 1m.

I WILL PAY $2.50 PER DAY

To all who work for me at home. To many I can afford to pay more.

STEADY EMPLOYMENT. Light, Pleasant Work. Send Postal Card to W. W. RIDOUT, Louisville, Ky.
March 13.-1m.

OBITUARY.

BURKE.—Died, at the residence of his parents in Washington township, near Cresson, on Monday, March 9, 1885, at 2 a. m., William, oldest son of Nicholas and Lucy Burke, aged 21 years, 11 months, and 4 days.

Interment took place at Summitville on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. St Aloysius' church at the Summit was well filled long before the hour of services and by 9 o'clock every seat was occupied. After an anthem by the choir the regular church memorial services were participated in by the many people present. Afterward an eloquent sermon was delivered by Father Davin, who gave an interesting account of his life, dwelling especially on his career as a Christian.

You have left us, now dear Will,
We miss thee from my place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast—
We miss your smiling face.

Sleep child, sleep; that blessed sleep
From which none e'ver wake to weep.
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the least of woes. J. W. B.
(Hollidaysburg papers please copy.)

THOMAS.—Died, at her husband's residence in Elder township, on Saturday, March 7, 1885, Mrs. Mary Thomas, wife of John Thomas, aged 80 years.

The deceased was a native of Germany and came to Cambria county with her husband about fifty years ago, when Mr. Thomas bought a piece of land and they took up their residence in the then wilderness near where the village of St. Lawrence now stands, and where they resided ever since until within a few years ago, when they removed to the farm in Elder township, where she died. She was a devoted wife and mother, a kind and good neighbor, and during her long life performed all her duties as became a true Christian woman.—She was the mother of Jacob Thomas, of Elder township; Ex Associate Judge John D. Thomas, of Johnstown; Valentine Thomas, of Carrolltown; Martin and Philip Thomas, who reside in the northern end of the county; Mrs. C. A. Langbein, of Carrolltown, and several others whose names we cannot at present recall.

FRAZER.—Died, at his residence near Wilmore, on Saturday afternoon, February 21, 1885, Mr. William Frazer, Sr., aged about 70 years

The deceased was born in Indiana county on the 23d of August, 1815, where he he resided during the greater part of his life. He was a descendant of a prominent and widely known ancestry. His great-grandfather was Lord Lovil Frazer, of Scotland. He was an earnest and zealous Christian, and was devoted to his church and family. He was the father of eight children, five of whom are living.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

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PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate!

THE undersigned, executors of the last will and testament of John Elder, deceased, will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth in the borough of Carrolltown, Pa., on

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, '85,

At One O'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: A piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Susquehanna, county of Cambria, Pa., adjoining lands of John Bearer, Joseph Holtz, heirs of Henry Weakland and others, containing

100 ACRES,

More or less, about sixty acres cleared, having thereon erected a TWO STORY PLANK HOUSE AND LOG BARN. This land is in a good state of cultivation, and underlaid with coal.

☞ To be subject to a mortgage of $685.35, bearing interest from June 1, 1884, payable annually to Jacob Lutter, and at his death, the principal to be paid to the heirs of Magdalena Luther, deceased.

ALSO, A lot of ground situate in the borough of Carrolltown, Pa., fronting 68 feet on Main street, and extending back 214 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE AND FRAME STABLE.

TERMS OF SALE.—Five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, one-third of the remainder on the first day of April, 1885, and the balance in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

JAMES MYERS,
GEO. GALLAHER,
Executors of John Elder, dec'd.
February 27, 1885.-3t.

EBENSBURG NORMAL
—AND—
TRAINING SCHOOL.

The FOURTH SPRING TERM of this School will open on

MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1885,

For a term of *Ten Weeks*, in charge of Lewis Strayer, County Superintendent, and J. W. Leech, Principal of Ebensburg Schools. Three departments:

PREPARATORY,
Regular Teachers' Course,

And a class for those preparing for PROFESSIONAL CERTIFICATES.

A new feature of the school will be the

TEACHERS' TRAINING CLASS.

☞ Write for circular giving full information to COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.
Box 256, Ebensburg, Pa.
March 6, 1885.-d.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Personal Property.

The subscriber will sell at his residence in Munster township on

MONDAY MARCH 16th, 1885,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following personal property, to-wit:

THE LAST DAY OF THE YEAR 1000.

It was believed in the Middle Ages that the world would come to an end at the expiration of one thousand years of the Christian era. This expectation in Christian countries was universal. The year 1000 was a period of suspense, terror and awe. The histories of this dark period give vivid accounts and incidents of the state of the people under the influence of this awful apprehension. A writer in *Sunday at Home* reproduces the picture with much distinctness, and relates an incident of the manner that the hours were numbered on the supposed final night of the year, which might aptly suggest a dramatic subject for a poet.

When the last day of the year 999 dawned the madness had attained its height. All work of whatever kind was suspended. The market-places were deserted. The shops were shut. The tables were not spread for meals; the very household fires remained unlighted. Men when they met in the streets scarcely saw or spoke to one another. Their eyes had a wild stare in them, as though they expected every moment some terrible manifestation to take place.

Silence prevailed everywhere, except in the churches, which were already thronged with eager devotees, who prostrated themselves before the shrines of their favorite saints, imploring their protection during the fearful scenes which they supposed were about to be displayed.

As the day wore on, the number of those who sought admission grew greater and greater, until every corner of the sacred edifice, large as these were, was densely crowded, and it became impossible to find room for more. But the multitude outside still strove and clamored for admission, filling the porches and doorways, and climbing up the buttresses to find a refuge on the roofs which they could not obtain inside.

A strange and solemn commentary on the text which binds men to watch because "they know not whether the master of the house will come at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning," was presented by the multitudes which filled the churches that night.

Watch in very truth they did. Not an eye was closed throughout that lengthened vigil; not a knee but was bent in humblest supplication; not a voice but joined the penitential chant, or put up a fervent entreaty for help and protection.

There were no clocks in those days, but the flight of the hours was marked by great waxen tapers with metal balls attached at intervals to them. These fell, one after another, as the flame reached the strings by which they were secured, into a brazen basin beneath, with a clang which resounded through the church.

At the recurrence of each of these warning sounds the awe of the vast assembly seemed to deepen and intensify; as each in terrible suspense supposed that between him and the outburst of Divine wrath only the briefest interval now remained.

At last the night, long as it was, began to draw to an end. The chill which precedes day light pervaded the air, and in the Eastern sky the first pale gleam of morning began to show itself. The light grew stronger in the heavens, and the flame of the candles paled before it, and at last the rays of the risen sun streamed through the windows on the white and anxious faces of the watchers. The night had passed away. A new day, a new year, a new century, had begun. The text that "no man knoweth the day nor the hour," had a new meaning.

WHY CATTLE RELISH ROOTS.—Cattle and hogs will greedily eat sugar beets or other roots while on a full ration of corn. They will relish the roots because they have a cooling and sedative effect upon the stomach and bowels. Corn is so full of carbon as to have a tendency to have a feverish effect on the system when given too freely. Root food has the same effect upon the system as succulent grass. English farmers feed roots largely in the fattening ration, but they also feed them with rape cake, linseed cake, etc., or other nitrogeneous food. Roots, like corn, are too poor in nitrogen for a single food for growing young animals or fattening. Corn and roots together are much more healthy than corn alone, but a better fattening ration would be oats and corn with roots; or better still, corn, cottonseed or linseed meal, and roots. With a small proportion of linseed meal—say three pounds, with nine pounds of corn meal—roots would not be so necessary for health, as the linseed meal would keep the bowels in good order. Corn, bran and sugar beets or mangolds would fatten and keep hogs healthy. Hogs have especially benefit the use of roots. They are usually fed on corn alone, which, we believe, often induces cholera and other diseases. The roots give them a bulky and cooling food—just what they so much need. Bran is a bulky food, and, fed with corn, is beneficial to hogs. Sugar beets with good clover hay, will grow young animals or fatten mature ones. The clover is rich in nitrogen and the beets in carbon, making a well balanced ration.

SALTING STOCK.—Stock may not require as much salt during the winter months while they are eating fodder, as they do in the summer, still it should be given them at least once a week. Animals now live and thrive for a long time without tasting salt, but salt is a well-known natural appetizer, so it always safe to use it liberally. It is also better to give stock salt frequently than at long intervals, and many good farmers keep a supply of salt in such a position that the stock can help themselves to it at all times. They will eat less salt at a time if it is placed within reach whenever their appetites crave it, than if it is thrown to them but occasionally. Salt fed to sheep during the winter should have a little sulphur mixed with it; about one ounce of the latter to a quart of the former will suffice. The sulphur is an excellent preventive of the various skin diseases that are more or less prevalent among sheep kept in small yards or stables during the winter.

1885. 1885.

THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

The Will of the People Vindicated and the Great Wrong Righted.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored incessantly for twenty-five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs, and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith.

We are on the threshold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one upon which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the character of the legislation, the appointments to office, the inauguration of a new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the opening up of the Pacific States and Territories to settlement by Democratic people, are certain to be events of which THE POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint, a space within the compass of any more than a quarter of a century's experience has not enabled it to exercise.

The record of the Democratic party will return to power, and the issues which will be presented for its consideration promise to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The ensuing session of Congress will be even more interesting in its character than the last.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will receive the same careful attention as heretofore, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and promptness than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—we are done with apologizing—the party to-day stands for a majority of the American people, and a new record will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

Single Subscription, one year, postage prepaid.....$1.25
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Send for sample copies.

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Publishers.

1885.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

Aims to cover the whole field of progressive journalism. No subject is too great for it to discuss intelligently and without bias, and none so insignificant as to escape its notice. It lays the world tributary to its wants, and everywhere its agents may be found, alert to gather the particulars of all passing events and send them by telegraph up to the last moment of going to press.—It is a brief and abstract chronicle of the time and contains all that is worth knowing in the history of the world for the past twenty-four hours.

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"THE ANNALS OF THE WAR" have been one of the distinguishing features of *The Weekly Times*, and it is now initiated in that feature by many of the leading journals and periodicals of the country. The best writers on both sides of the great struggle on both sides will continue their contributions to the unwritten history of the war in every number, and make the paper specially entertaining and instructive to the veterans of both the Blue and the Gray.

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The Weekly Times is mailed, postpaid, for One Dollar a year. Every club of 20 will be entitled to an extra copy.

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D. R. CHUTE.

Ebensburg, October 23, 1884.

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$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$250 REWARD. We will pay the above reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, or Costiveness that we cannot cure with Simmons Liver Regulator, when the directions are complied with. It is purely vegetable, and never fails to give satisfaction. J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Altoona, April 16, 1880-tf.

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